



Reading Toolkit: Grade 5 Objective 3.A.3.e

Student Handout: Reading: Grade 5 Objective 3.A.3.e

Standard 3.0 Comprehension of Literary Text

Topic A. Comprehension of Literary Text

Indicator 3. Analyze elements of narrative texts to facilitate understanding and interpretation

Objective e. Identify and explain relationships between and among characters, setting, and events

Assessment Limits:

In the text or a portion of the text or across multiple texts

Selected Response (SR) Item

Question

Read this story titled ["Teeth for Two."](#) Then answer the question below.

The people in the audience are looking for the false teeth because they —

- A. think that the false teeth are real
- B. like Skippy and want to help him
- C. are not really interested in the movie
- D. cannot believe Susie wears false teeth

Correct Answer

- A. think that the false teeth are real

Question

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Handouts

Teeth for Two

by Patricia McFadden

The strangest things can happen, and they usually happen to me. Take, for example, the time my little brother and I went to the Saturday matinee¹ and ended up leaving it on our hands and knees. Anybody else would go to a movie, eat a bag of popcorn, and go home—no problem. Not us.

Everything would have been all right if it hadn't been for that gum machine. It stood right inside the door, and Skippy noticed it as soon as we had paid for our tickets. "Look, Susie," he said, "that machine is almost empty." Everybody knows that when a gum machine is nearly empty you can get the best prizes, sometimes two or three at a crank. So we stopped.

³Skippy ended up with three pieces of gum, a pair of tiny binoculars, and a deck of inch-high playing cards. I got four pieces of gum and a set of miniature false teeth.

"Trade you my binoculars for your teeth," Skippy whispered as we went into the dim interior. I thought about it.

"No deal. I'll trade for your cards, though."

"No deal . . . well, maybe. Let me see them."

I handed over the teeth and promptly forgot about them as the lights went out and the movie started. It was a really good movie, but I never found out how it ended. About three-quarters of the way through, I began noticing something strange going on in the next row.

"What are you doing?" someone asked.

"I'm looking for my sister's false teeth," a familiar voice answered.

"What?"

"I'm looking for my sister's false teeth. They fell on the floor." Snickers and giggles issued from the surrounding seats. My toes curled in embarrassment.

"How old is your sister?" a motherly voice inquired.

"Twelve." By this time Skippy had worked his way up another row.

"Poor little thing." It was a fatherly voice this time. "Only twelve years old and wears false teeth. We'd better help you look."

Before long, half the people in the theater were crawling around looking for those stupid teeth. The usher came to see what the commotion was about and joined the search. I decided that there was only one thing to do.

I slipped out of my seat and made my way, on my hands and knees, to Skippy, who by this time was nearly at the front of the theater.

"Come on," I whispered, grabbing him by the collar. "Let's get out of here."

"What?" he said in surprise. "I haven't found your teeth yet. Besides, the movie isn't over yet."

"It is for us," I told him grimly. "Look around. If we don't get out of here fast, you may be hunting for your own teeth."

He peered into the surrounding dark, noticing the mass of people shuffling on their knees, groping under chairs and down aisles for my elusive² false teeth.

"Oh."

He had gotten my point. Quickly, still on our knees, we made our way up the aisle and out the door, then stood up and beat it across the lobby.

"Hey, sis, wait!" Skippy skidded to a halt by the ticket seller's booth.

"What's the matter, now?"

"Well, I just thought, as long as we're going past," he said, grinning. "Have you got any more change for the gum machine?"

¹matinee " an afternoon showing of a movie

²elusive " hard to get hold of
